

tooth, banished the "golden smile." Esthetic taste revolted against the vulgarity of the "headlight" beaming from pearly banks of eye-teeth, wisdom teeth or plain molars. Art yearned for pearly smiles — and it got it.

Fashion took a tip from art. It frowned darkly on the "golden smile," it began a wholesale white washing of golden teeth. Incidentally

it gave out these "don'ts" to girls who would cultivate the new "pearly smile":

Don't put your hairpins in your teeth.

Don't bite threads.

Don't bite your fingernails.

Don't bite anything except your food.

Don't forget the "don'ts" and the "pearly smile" will be yours.



Ernest Glendenning, Isabel Garrison and Hazel Lowry in Dramatic Scene in "The Big Idea"

New York, Nov. 30.—"So," says the irate theatrical manager to young Dick Howard, "you mean to tell me that if I don't buy this play for \$22,000 you will go away and commit suicide, so that your life insurance will keep your father from going to the penitentiary!"

"Yes," answers Dick. "I'm sorry, but that's the situation."

"But even if I were to do such a fool thing as to put up \$22,000 for a

play by an unknown author, how could I produce it when it's got no third act? It isn't finished!"

"But it's being finished now," Dick replies. "This is the third act that's taking place, right here. If you buy the play then I can save my father with the \$22,000 and the play will have the happy ending you want. If you don't buy it—well, then, it ends the other way."

The manager fumes and snorts. It